

## GLOBE REPUBLIC.

MORNING, EVENING, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

The Only Paper in the Eighth Congressional District Receiving Associated Press Dispatches.

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SPRINGFIELD PUBLISHING CO.

THE MORNING GLOBE REPUBLIC is published every morning and delivered promptly by carrier to all parts of the city at 15 cents per week. Single copies 5 cents. It contains all the Associated Press dispatches, and is as complete a newspaper as is published in any city in the country of the same size as Springfield.

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SPRINGFIELD, O.

## REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

## Governor:

JOSEPH B. FORAKER,  
Of Hamilton County.

## Lieutenant Governor:

ROBERT P. KENNEDY,  
Of Logan County.

## Supreme Court Judge:

THOMAS Q. MINNICH,  
Of Ross County.

## State Treasurer:

JOHN C. BROWN,  
Of Jefferson County.

## Attorney General:

JACOB A. KOBLER,  
Of Summit County.

## Board of Public Works:

WELLS S. JONES,  
Of Pike County.

## Common Pleas Judge:

JOSEPH W. O'NEILL,  
Of Warren County.

## State Senator:

THOMAS J. PRINGLE,  
Of Clark County.

## CLARK COUNTY REPUBLICAN TICKET.

## Representative:

GEO. C. RAWLINS.

## Prosecuting Attorney:

WALTER L. WEAVER.

## County Commissioner:

DOUGLASS W. RAWLINGS.

## County Surveyor:

WILLIAM SHARON.

## County Coroner:

JAMES M. BENNETT.

## Infirmary Director:

JAMES BEYOND.

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 20, 1885.

De mortuis nil nisi bonum; therefore de Jumbo nil nisi BARNUM.

We think that Mr. Leonard's personal consequence in this campaign has been rather overworked.

There is complaint that silver is too good because the treasury cannot make it circulate. But how much gold does it make circulate?

There are appearances that Danville is to come to the front again in Virginia politics. It is beginning to look as if nothing short of a good old-fashioned measure would save the state.

Frank P. Blair, son of the Frank P. Blair, is a candidate for appointment by the President as U. S. District Attorney at St. Louis. The son is a chip off—away off—of the old block.

Sleep with your head to the north, if you would have the electrical forces of the world go through you head foremost. This is said to be more healthful than to have them back through you.

Alfred Lord Tennyson is engaged in dramatizing the very poetical topic of Home Rule in Ireland. It will probably be the old man's last work, as his health is declining.

If people would spend half the time in reforming themselves that they squander in talking reform to others, the world would show a surprising improvement before the end of the century.

Warner of Ohio has been called in to draft a silver policy for the administration. This question of silver is the important problem before the country; and for such a thing, an Ohio man must be called, of course.

This is the blessed day on which we are supposed to leave off praying on one another and take to praying for one another. Or, as the gentle friend put it: "Six days shalt thou labor, and on the first day pray thy brother."

We fear that the day is approaching when Keely, who was kicked about Europe and kicked back to this "bloody usurpation" of ours, will be as clean out of date as that otherwise spelled Keely who has so dropped out of motortory.

What is the difference between Hooley and Leonard? The one is a democrat and the other a demimocrat.—Dayton Journal, Thursday.

It seems to us that we got off that racket in our last Sunday's issue.

Nellie Dean, the daughter of the Chicago millionaire, who went to work in a knitting-factory for 60 cents a day and quit the first day because she became annoyed of too much interest, is a girl that will make some sensible man a wife worth more than all her father's money.

If the New-York millionaires will open their purses and build the projected Grant monument in that city, there ought to be no question as to the removal of the tomb elsewhere. If not, then the body of the illustrious captain of the nation should be taken to the nation's capital and the people of the nation be called upon to build his national monument.

It is announced as the president's policy to withhold his hand from the topknots of Ohio postmasters till after the October election. Then, it is prophesied, he will jerk them out of their offensively partisan offices even as the autumn wind jerks the dying leaves from the trees of the forest.

A special correspondent of the Enquirer in Louisville tells of an accident to a boy there by which, he says, "his brains were crushed out, causing instant death." And he adds, "several other slight accidents occurred." This seems to be rather a slighting of the boy's brains by unskilled rhetoric.

As to the grand dispute between the wavers and the wearers of the Bloody Shirt, there should not be any fanning at the mouth or any scarlet in the face this day. Let both democrats and republicans strive to be mutually peaceful Christian American citizens from Saturday's sunset to Monday's sunrise, at least.

We do not very well see how Dr. Leonard can decline the very fair and reasonable proposition made by the Commercial Gazette for a determination of the dispute between him and it as to which is the infamous liar. When a party calls another a liar, he ought either to prove it or put himself gracefully in the posture for knocking or being knocked.

"The truth is," says the Brooklyn Eagle, "that more people live on \$1,000 per year than on \$3,000." Yes; but the truth which gets under this is that there are ten families living on \$300 each per year to one living on \$1,000. Consider the millions of working-men who feel that they are doing pretty well if they each get \$1.50 a day for 313 days in the year.

Springfield and Clark county appear to have been effectually cured of the pell-evill of primaries. The method of making the republican ticket in city and county this year approaches the perfection of fairness and decency. We recommend this admirable method to both parties everywhere. And let our people adhere to it in all cases hereafter.

"I got sick and could not conduct the campaign, wasn't able to return until the last minute. I came back the last week of the campaign and made four speeches during that week. That was my misfortune."—Gov. Hooley, at New Washington.

Which was your misfortune, Gov., the sickness or the making of the speeches? There would be a difference of opinion in the public mind about that.

Robert Buchanan, in a poem glorifying Walt Whitman, whom he calls "Socrates in Camdem," says, by way of contrast, some very shocking improprieties about Boston's literary people. "Brick Holmes calls learned capers," and "the sweet man-milliners and drapers, Howells and James, put up their sign," and this "bony pair" how well they patter, disposing of their slender matter!

The girls adore, instead of loathing, these laureates of underclothing! And he calls "Aldrich, a literary fox, in trim tight boots of patent leather." This is too bad. It is worse, it is true.

The King of Bavaria has insulted his uncle. The K. of B. it will be remembered, is a little off. He is the royal fellow who runs a theater for his sole entertainment, himself being the entire audience. He has built himself a dozen or so—forget the number—of palaces, and is squeezing the little Bavarian exchequer for more. But this insulting of his uncle, Prince Leopold, has set the continent talking of his undoubted insanity. A man who would insult his uncle is thought to be too dangerously crazy to run a throne, half a dozen palaces, and a one-man theater at public expense.

## Money, Women, and Men.

The above would be the appropriate title for a beautiful little blue-bound book recently published by Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago. For those three things—especially money, which is the thing—are what the book is all about.

But the above is not precisely it. "The Future of Educated Women," by Helen Ekin Starratt, and "Men, Women, and Money," by Frances Ekin Allison, being two essays on the duty of women to get money, constitute the volume and give it all the title it has. Nevertheless Money, Women, and Men name its themes and indicate their relative importance by that order of the words.

In point of literature, the essays are well written. As to their argument there will be a diversity of opinions. We think very satisfactory replies might be made to the most fervent parts of it, if it were worth while. But the debate has been carried on by all the processes of human evolution through the ages, and the conclusions that have been reached—no far as we have got—are, the money, women, and men as we actually find them: women hard to please without money, men hard pushed for money, and money hard to get and hard to keep. This is what evolution has brought us to—evolution, which these ardent essayists seem to believe in. If essays can do anything to put a stop to an evolution like this, we should say that a million ought to be written and printed immediately.

But these essays, while they appear to depreciate the performances of evolution up to date, confidently assume that it is going to behave better in the future—that evolution is going to reform right away. Well, we would like to hope so. We should be glad to believe that a higher development of civilization would produce a type of men and women of better love than love of money, of loftier aims than those of mere money-getting.

There was no money in Eden, if we remember rightly. There was an ideal character once in Galilee who seemed to make light of cash as a means of securing a place in Abraham's bosom. And we do not now recall any authoritative description of the coin or paper currency of the kingdom of heaven. In fact, there is pretty good authority for an apprehension that the moneyed man is going

to have a rather tight squeeze to get in there—that is, if the camel and the eye of a needle bore any such proportion to each other some 1800 and odd years ago as they bear now. Which would seem to argue that money will be at a discount, if we may so word it, in the higher life, and that neither money, nor indeed the moneyed man himself, will be needed in the economy of the celestial world.

Now, therefore, if "Thy kingdom come, on earth as it is heaven," and if evolution is working toward that, there ought sometime to be evolved a state of man (and woman) in which the getting of money would not be reckoned "the be-all and the end-all here." But our fervid essayists do not so conceive the duty of evolution. They do not so prophesy of it. According to them, the lust of money, for the pleasure there is in getting it, for the sweetness there is in possessing it, for the luxuries that it can buy, and for the consideration and power it gives, so far from being "the root of all evil," is the ideal flower and fruit of individual and social evolution. "Put money in thy purse" is the burden of these essays. The gentleman lingo was not more emphatic and reiterative in this doctrine than these two ladies are. Says Mrs. Starratt:

"For money is the most wonderful and delicate instrument of power that civilization ever produced. It is the great art by which we adjust ourselves to life. It is the great emancipator." Through "the incentive of pay, the slave became the man. In this liberty to handle as he pleased the money he earned, the most inspiring of human motives was presented to him."

Says Mrs. Allison, in similar glorification of money:

"A contempt for money is no part of the philosophy of modern society, nor has it ever really been of any society since civilization began," and, "it were as sensible to entertain a contempt for electricity as for money."

"Therefore make money," quoth lingo. So think those noble philanthropists Vanderbilt and Jay Gould, without doubt. Such benefactors of their race will be pleased to learn from literature—if they can spare the time from their higher calling to glance into it—that they are "adjusting themselves to life" by "the most inspiring of human motives," and that they most probably have the sanction of what Mrs. Allison calls the "immutable laws at work in the evolution of organized society."

However, the men do not need this discovered sanction of evolution and the stimulation of literature to incite them to money-getting. American men, at least, are in the thing up to their ears. But it is the women that need to be prodded to go in and vie with their brethren. And that is what these essays are for: to teach women that they are of little account in the world unless they have money, and have the handling of it themselves, independently of husbands, fathers, or brothers—especially husbands.

Such is to be "the future of educated women." What is to be the future of the 95 per cent. who are uneducated the essays do not undertake to state. In fact the work appears to have been written for the women who are well-to-do but have nothing to do. There is a lot of women in this predicament. They are too highly polished monuments of female civility to be employed for any but ornamental purposes in the home. An uneducated woman has to be hired to cook their victuals, make their beds, sweep their rooms. An uneducated woman must be paid to wash and iron their clothes. An uneducated woman gets high prices to make their dresses, bonnets, and things. An uneducated woman must be hired to nurse the children of the household; and, as soon as these are old enough, they must be sent out from the home to be educated by an uneducated woman.

Surely, the "educated women" have a sorry chance for the employment of their activities in the home—that center and source of all civilization, that end and aim of all society. They must go forth into the practice of law, medicine, journalism, banking, brokerage, commerce, politics, etc., and earn money, so as to have what one of these essayists calls "independence of men" and "that power which helps to mould and compel society," and that which the other styles "what is so indispensably my own that, without any shadow of wronging my husband, I might, if I saw fit, with dignity bestow aims upon the beggar whom he defiles."

Yet Mrs. Allison seems to think that it is not absolutely necessary for women to go from home to earn money; though we hardly see how the aforesaid "educated women" could earn anything worth counting at home. But Mrs. Allison solves the problem by maintaining that "the making of a home" is one of the divisions of labor in the partnership of marriage, and should be paid for as such to the wife out of the husband's earnings. That is, the husband is to earn the money in the first instance, and then the wife is to earn her portion of it from him. That would be to fix, in Mrs. Allison's phrase, a "present money value to the office of motherhood." But suppose that value, in the case of a husband earning \$2 a day, to be put at fifty cents a day, and supposing that every cent of the remaining \$1.50 be expended in the support of the family, where does the "present money value to the office of" fatherhood come in? He has worked all day and hasn't laid up a cent for the fatherhood; while she has done the same and saved fifty cents for the motherhood. The man works, say, 300 days in the year, earns \$600, apportions to himself \$450, and expends this entire sum on the family. The woman in the same time earns \$150, from him, and puts it in her coffer as separate property. At the end of ten years it would take a tough argument, we apprehend, to make the motherhood's \$1,500 look like equity alongside of the fatherhood's \$6,000.

But, as we have mentioned, these essays are evidently not written for people of that humble description—the overwhelming majority of the people of our civilized world. They are intended to apply only to "educated

# BLACK'S OPERA HOUSE---SAM L WALDMAN, MANAGER

## GRAND OPENING,

### TOMORROW,

# Monday Evening, September 21.

Special engagement for ONE NIGHT ONLY of the charming and accomplished young American artiste,

# MISS ESTELLE CLAYTON,

## "FAVETTE, the Story of a Waif."

In her new and original play, as performed at the Union Square Theater, New York, for 7 months to crowded houses.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—On this occasion every lady will receive a beautiful and costly musical souvenir, entitled the "FAVETTE WALTZES," especially composed and dedicated to Miss Clayton, and bearing on the title page an elegant photo-gravure of the lovely star in blue and silver. Seats should be secured early to avoid the rush. On sale at C. H. Pierce &amp; Co.'s. Admission 75c, 50c and 25c.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24. LESTER &amp; ALLEN'S GREAT MINSTREL COMPANY, 40 Star Artists, including JOHN L. SULLIVAN, Champion of the World.

women," big money, and the necessary men appurtenant thereto. Yet if, as Mr. Starratt predicts, "it will not be long until all the remaining domestic arts will follow those already departed out of the home"—and she includes cooking—and if, as she says, "we will then need in our homes only helpers in the care and training of our children," it is a little puzzling to make out, by the present lights, whence the future "money value to the office of motherhood" is to be derived in the homes of that luxurious pattern. How are the "educated women" going to care any of their husbands' earnings amid such surroundings? If they are clothed in purple and fine linen and fare sumptuously every day, have no domestic labors left in the home, and have "helpers in the care and training of their children," they surely will have to go into some enterprises on the outside of their own premises, if they become of any "money value" additional to that which will have been so prodigally paid for. And this is manifestly what Mrs. Starratt designs for them; though Mrs. Allison seems to incline to the opinion that the home-keeping and husband-loving women are, after all, the happiest—provided always that their said loved husbands will recognize that they have a "money value," and see that they have a good bank account that is their very own, and no questions asked.

We have not space to take up several other points in these essays that had been noted. To people who are tired of waiting for the processes of evolution to bring woman up to where she is supposed to belong, this little volume will be interesting and encouraging. We commend it as a curious sample of what some brainy women are thinking about money, about themselves, and about the apurtenant fathers, brothers, and husbands who have been cheating them out of their birthright since the foundation of the world.

## A Good Word for Springfield.

C. O. Waters, Chicago correspondent of the Philadelphia Presbyterian, has the following good word for Springfield in his letter of Sept. 19:

Your correspondent thought he knew Springfield by reputation, but found on a personal visit that "the half had not been told." During his ride over Springfield with his attentive and genial friend, Rev. Dr. Falconer, he learned many things which it is well to know and saw many sights which it is pleasant to remember. Among the latter was what he still thinks the most beautiful and most restful cemetery he ever visited, and which he found on the romantic banks of Lagonda creek, and on grounds which any attempt to improve by the hands of man would only deform. After a fairly long period of resting-preparation for doing something, Springfield seemed, a few years ago, to arise and shake herself. Since then she has made wonderful advances in material prosperity, and has recently become more and more beautiful. The city has now over sixty manufacturing establishments. Among these one, in size, is said to be next to the celebrated McCormick reaper manufactory in Chicago. When a reliable

man, like Dr. Falconer, tells us, after such a ride that the present population of Springfield is about 30,000, I am prepared to believe him, and do believe him without asking him for the papers."

The foregoing is very good for a Chicago man to remember. Among the latter from that locality to give the McCormick Reaper concern a second place in comparison with anything else in the world.

In point of fact, the McCormick company's concern is second to the Champion works in this city.—[Ed.]

"Shiner" Johnson Wanted in Dayton. First Lieutenant Zweidler, of Dayton, came over yesterday and took Shiner Johnson from the jail over to Dayton. Shiner was arrested by Officer Mast on suspicion of burglarizing Phillips' merchant tailor establishment, and a new suit of clothes was found on him. Officer Mast, in making inquiry, found that the clothes probably belonged in Dayton. A telephone message from that city was received to the effect that Shiner was strongly suspected of breaking into a house during the fair in that city, and a suit of clothes was missing.

A Great Discovery.—Mrs. Emma Clark's Combined Medicine and Hair Restorer removes all dandruff from the scalp and renders it perfectly healthy. It will cure all diseases of the scalp, also cures neuralgia headache, nervous headache and removes pimples from the face, restores gray hair to the natural color and produces a luxuriant growth of the hair. This preparation is perfectly free from poisonous drugs. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. This Hair Restorer is prepared and sold by Mrs. Emma Clark, South Charleston, Clark county, Ohio, or her authorized agents. Agents wanted. Give it a trial. Price \$1 per bottle.

For sale by Ad. Bakhaus & Co., Druggists, 23 East Main street, and H. H. Wolfe, corner Market and High streets, Troy, T. J. Casper, Montaus & Garwood & W. Webb & Co.

Dyspepsia in its worst form will yield to the use of Carter's Little Liver Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress, but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

Try Ayer's Pills, and be cured. Misery is a word to describe the mischief to body and mind caused by habitual constipation. The regular use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, in mild doses, will restore the torpid bowels to healthy action.

## VERY FRESH AND CRISP.

NOTES OF NEWS FROM THE NEIGHBORING CITY OF XENIA.

Matters in general as they appear to "Karl"—Thane Miller on Morals, Generals, Noyes and Ward on Politics, and the Baptists on Religion.

Special Correspondence to the Globe-Republic.

Our little city has never looked more inviting and attractive than at the present time; for, despite of the depression in all business circles, the "hard times and no money," improvements have been steadily carried forward, and new buildings raised that are both a credit and ornament to the town. The recent heavy rains have undone the scorching work of the summer sun, and the yards, in their grassy luxuriance, are miniature parks, brightened and adorned with beds of gray, blooming flowers, whose vigorous growth betokens the unceasing care of the gentler ones in the various homes.

Women and flowers! The two are inseparable. We remember once riding along a country road and coming unexpectedly upon a cornfield, whose tall yellow growth was bound and circled by the graceful, tender beauty of myriads of morning-glories. How daintily they lifted up their crimson and purple cups amid the tasseling gold. No words were needed for us to know that a little, sun-bonneted head had followed close in "father's" steps when he "dropped" the corn, and that by the seeds of strength and promise we fingers had let fall the hopes of autumn beauty.

Xenia has been somewhat stirred up, both religiously and politically, during the past week.

On last Monday evening Thane Miller, of Cincinnati, spoke at the first anniversary meeting of the Y. M. C. A. What a grand, wide-awake christian he is! How he did make them sing. The good old fathers and mothers of Israel went galloping through "Martyr" at a faster gait than we think their orthodoxy either enjoyed or approved. His remarks were timely and practical. Our citizens should rally to the support of this organization, and give it strong financial aid, for the work is worthy of all help and encouragement.

Mr. Miller's address brought with it, however, many mixed and perplexing thoughts. He cited one instance where a man had sunk so low that "his own family refused to recognize him on the street." But through the efficient work of the Y. M. C. A., he had been reclaimed, placed in a position of trust, and now not only possessed an independent fortune, but was sought and courted by the most cultured society of the land. All this is well and praiseworthy. But suppose a young sister of the same man, or a woman whose poverty or neglect had led her astray, had been found on the streets. What chance of ever possessing an "honored" name or an "independent fortune" would be open to them? No, the child is sent to a "home for the unfortunate" or a "home for the incorrigible," places where names are enough to harden an angel, and the woman is sent on her way to heaven through the portals of a dingy little back room with the promise that if she clings to the "rod of her suffering machine" for the rest of her natural life, receiving therein enough to buy bread and water, and no more, it is possible, perhaps probable, that she may be saved sometime. Is it right; is it just? Is it strange that women are harder to reclaim than men?

General Noyes delivered a magnificent address to the republicans on Wednesday afternoon, in the opera house. It was one of the finest political speeches ever heard in Xenia. Fair, impartial, denunciatory without bitterness, he showed the hollowness of the democratic "reforms," and handled our renegade governor—Hooley—with all gloves. What a shame it is that a man as talented and capable as Gov. Hooley could sell his birthright for a mess of pottage. It must be true that "whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad."

We met the prohibition candidate for representative coming away from the hall. He looked worse than wilted. But as he is noted for being a little uncertain, he will probably slide off into the democratic ranks before his political career is ended—anything for change and office.

Durbin Ward addressed the faithful here last evening. Whatever may be said about Mr. Ward's political bearings, no one will deny his faithfulness in adversity, his consistency in the ungrateful and his hopefulness when things are darkest. He is really a typical mother in democracy.

The Baptists have just closed their annual association. A goodly number were in attendance, and being "Baptists" born and Baptists, tried of course they have had a good time. The citizens hospitably opened their doors and joined in entertaining the strangers, and hosts, as well as guests, enjoyed the new acquaintances thus formed.

The band is playing our skating rink reopened last night. Be it for well, or be it for woe, to the skating rink they'll go, they'll go, and who is there that can hinder them?

A Coon Hunter Killed. At Jamestown, on Thursday night, three young men, John McKinney, John Murgold and a young man named Little concluded to go out on hunting, the night being a bright moonlight one and very pleasant.

They went to the woods of John Paxton, one and a half miles from Jamestown on the pike, and had a tree on a little hill without the tree, the tree was broken off, which in falling struck young McKinney and so injured him as to result in his death in a very little while. Dr. Walker, of Jamestown, was sent for, but the young man was dead before he arrived.

McKinney had been working for Gideon and John Morrow, and was a steady and industrious young man. The accident is a severe blow to his family.

# GOOD WAGES TO ALL.

We hope, now that as the dull times are about to leave, that all working people will get good wages. Anyhow, we will give them Good bargains in Boots and Shoes. To buyers of Boots and Shoes we have this to say: Look around, visit every store in town and get their lowest prices; we will undersell them at least 20 per cent., or no sale. Now we mean all of this. Baby Shoes for 25c that other dealers ask 50c. Women's Morocco Button Shoes at 75c that other dealers ask \$1.25 for. Men's Fine Boots at \$1.50 that other dealers ask \$2.50 and \$3. At \$2.25 we have a Ladies' Kid Button that other dealers in town sell the same quality at \$3. Now we have many bargains that we have not room to tell you about, and will ask you to call in to see. Remember you incur no obligation to buy because you call to inspect our goods. Don't forget, Baby Shoes at 25c, worth 50c. Ladies' Button Shoes at 75c worth \$1.25. We warrant our prices 20 to 25 per cent. lower than other dealers or money refunded.

# LYNCH!

31 WEST MAIN ST.  
THE SHOE MAN--CHEAPEST IN THE WORLD.

We will give \$2.50 to the person that brings the largest, \$1.50 for the ugliest, and \$1.00 for the smallest pumpkin. Don't fail to see our 150 pound pumpkin. LYN H.

**PUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY.**

**Pneumonia, Consumption, Dyspepsia and Wasting Diseases.**

Positively Relieved and Nature assisted in restoring Vital Power.

THIS WHISKEY SHOULD BE FOUND ON THE SIDECARD OF EVERY FAMILY. IT IS ABSOLUTELY PURE. ENTIRELY FREE FROM FUSEL OIL. DO NOT BE DECEIVED. Many Druggists and Grocers who do not have Puffy's Pure Malt Whiskey in stock attempt to palm off on customers, whiskey of their own bottling, which is of an inferior grade and adulterated, pays them a larger profit.

ASK FOR DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY, AND TAKE NO OTHER SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

Send us your address and we will mail you a book containing valuable information. Sample Quart Bottle sent to any address in the United States (East of the Rocky Mountains), securely packed in plain case. Express charges prepaid on receipt of \$1.00, or six bottles sent for \$6.00.

**DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.**

**LOCAL NOTICES.**

**A Walking Skelton.**  
E. Springer, of Mechanicburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with, in g. fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skelton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 45 pounds." Call at Charles Ludlow's drug store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all lung diseases. Large bottles \$1.

**Thousands Say So.**  
T. W. Atkins, Grand, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known, and will positively cure kidney and liver complaints, purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at 50 cents a bottle by Charles Ludlow.

**Buckley's Arnica Salve.**  
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Bites, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by Charles Ludlow.

**Gilmore's Neutralgia Cure** is a positive cure for Neuralgia in the face, side and stomach. For sale by Theo. Troupe, druggist.

Carefully read advertisement of the Allert Medical Institute, 217 E.